Jam Blues Man There you lay all by yourself So please allow me to introduce myself I welcome you to the house of sin Open you mind let the games begin I'm your lust and I'm your greed I'm every sick thought that you ever done dreamed Leave you baby now you want some more Mmmm, where have I heard that before Why I am your Why I am your I'm just your sexual thing Why I am your Why I am your I'm just your sexual Ain't nothing but a sexual I'm just your sexual thing Lying there you look so horny Talk is cheap and starting to bore me (Talk is cheap and starting to bore me) Hold me close and tell me it feels so good But damn girl, you know it would Why I am your Why I am your I'm just your sexual thing Why I am your Why I am your I'm just your sexual Ain't nothing but a sexual I'm just your sexual thing Glad to have met you, so pleased that you've come But I must moving on, my work here is done Best believe me, you, child, the pleasures been all mine If you're in need please do indeed call me anytime Why I am your Why I am your I'm just your sexual thing Why I am your Why I am your I'm just your sexual thing They got you medicated It's got you so frustrated He caught you masturbating You better be fornicating

Well then you come to me I'm gonna set you free It's just a sexual,

Ain't nothing but a sexual